

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Love's Fitting.

When Love is coming, coming,  
Meet him with songs and joy,  
Bid him alight and enter,  
Flatter and feast the boy;  
Crown him with gems and roses,  
Charm him with winning wiles,  
Bind him with lovely garlands,  
And kisses, and smiles.

When Love is going, going,  
Leaving you all alone,  
Craving, the fickle tyrant,  
Some newer slave and throne,  
Hinder him not, but quickly,  
Even though your heart may bleed,  
Saddle a horse for his journey,  
And bid him God-speed?  
—Elizabeth Akers.

## THE TRYING GATE.

"Then you will come home by the 9.45?"

"Yes, and I will bring the necklace with me."

"Ah, Hugh! It's too splendid a gift for a little woman like me. Shall you love me any better when I am decked with your grand diamonds?"

A pause and a kiss.

"It's a privilege to lay them at your feet, Beryl, or rather to clasp them round your neck. Rivers writes that the resetting is most successful. I want you to wear them at the duchess's ball, they are an 'outward and visible sign, you know; they are yours because, thank Heaven, you are mine.'"

Only three months married, Lord Ralcham and his bride still spent their time in helping each other to realize their happiness. She was the type of woman whose husband is her life-long love; fragile and petite, her miniature beauty was a perpetual appeal, joy, and stimulus to his best manliness; she knew how to lean so as to uphold. For her there never had been, and never could be, another man, but "there is even a happiness which makes the heart afraid." "Come back soon and safely," she said as he bade her good-bye, "it will be ridiculously dull without you."

"The best part of me stays here," he answered.

That evening Lady Ralcham drove from Karnford Manor to the station in good time to meet the 9.45 train.

It was a dark lowering night with a rude west wind; Lady Ralcham waited inside the brougham and the coachman kept the horses round the station yard. Firelight gleamed from the waiting-room window, and inside stood a solitary traveler muffled to the eyes, his pleaded cap pulled low on his forehead. On a seat just outside the station entrance a man sat smoking and watching the restless horses.

The station bell rang, and up from out the flickering tangle of the signal lights came a roar and whistle.

"Down express," cried the porter as the train steamed in.

Just as one has seen the leaves and rubbish in some wayside corner stirred and shifted by the eddying wind the waiting groups of would-be passengers move anxious-eyed towards the train while those arriving hurry out into the night.

"Good night, my lord," said the old station-master, as Lord Ralcham passed out, closely followed by the mummylike occupant of the waiting-room.

At the same moment the man on the seat strolled past the carriage and lingered close at hand.

"Get in, Hugh," said Beryl.

"Have you brought it?"

"Yes; it is in my pocket."

"I do not want to see it."

Lord Ralcham put his head in at the brougham window, his broad shoulders blocking all view inward or outward, and kissing his wife tossed a parcel on to her knee.

"There it is," he whispered cautiously, "safe with its rightful owner." Then he stood back on the kerbstone and looked up at the dark sky. It is a close night, he said, "and the Pullman was horribly stuffy. I think if you do not mind, Beryl, I'll walk through the wood and meet you at the trying gate."

Beryl demurred. "It is two miles," she said.

"For you to drive, yes, but the field path is barely a mile. I shall be there long before you; wait for me at the trying gate, Miller," and Lord Ralcham, raising his hat to his wife, turned into the fields and took the short cut for home.

"He said it was in his pocket," whispered the Smoker to the Mum-

my, who had joined him as the carriage started, and after a short parley the two men followed Hugh into the wood.

Beryl, disappointed of her husband's company, turned to her diamonds for comfort. Breaking the seal she unwrapped and opened the case. There lay the jewels bewildering in their reset brilliance even in the dim light that came from the carriage lamps.

"An outward and visible sign," she quoted smiling. "Yes, that was what he said; they are mine because I am his." She lifted them from their velvet bed and unfastening her cloak clasped the necklace round her throat, putting the case on the seat opposite her.

Meanwhile the horses had climbed the hill, passed through the lodge gates, and entered the long home drive. The wind came roistering down the avenue; it was very dark under the trees and the coachman had all he could do to keep his hat on and his horses in hand. Suddenly, unseen by Miller, the door of the brougham was opened without stopping the carriage.

"Hugh; oh how you startled me!" said Beryl. "Get in; I didn't expect you till the trying gate." He did not answer, but sitting down beside her looked away out of the window. Then she noticed that he wore a muffler, an unheard of thing for Hugh to do, and that he had turned up the collar of his coat.

"Are you cold?" she asked him. Still keeping his eyes averted he put his arm round her and rather roughly pulled her head down to his shoulder. "Where is it?" he whispered.

"The jewel case; give it to me." As he soothed it from her, their hands touched.

Why, what was this? Was she mad? It was not her husband's hand. Who and what was this man?

Half fainting with fright, Beryl lay dumb and powerless as the thief jumped from the carriage and vanished among the trees. Then she sprang to the open door.

"Miller, Miller! stop, stop! that was not your master!"

Her voice was half drowned by the bluster of the wind, but Miller, pointing with his whip to the trying gate just ahead, called out to her.

"There is his lordship, my lady, standing at the gate."

Beryl sank back with a sob of relief. Waiting at the little white gate at the edge of the wood she saw Hugh. He stepped in and closed the door. Beryl tried to speak but could not; tears came, not words. He took her in his arm and she, turning wholly to him, found herself held and soothed by a sense of utter well-being, of safety, and of peace.

Then the strangeness of their silence dawned upon her. "I must tell him," she thought, her mind reverting to the diamonds.

She half raised her head to speak but again that feeling of beatific content, of overflowing consolation, of deliverance, and of rest.

Then came the full tide of revelation, followed by a communion that Beryl knew only too well was not of this world. No spoken word disturbed or hindered. She knew that he knew all, that there was nothing left to tell him, nothing to add to his infinite comprehension then or ever. What need be said where all is understood? The harmony of a perfect silence was theirs; speech, the discord, was banished superseded, left far behind for evermore.

She nestled closer to him with a dreamy sense of full fruition and of the final crowning of their union, which till then had been but heir-apparent. The cruel barrier of time and space, the dumbness of ecstasy expressed, the earthisms that baffle and confuse even the single-eyed—all that veils, bewilders, disturbs, and sunders—had fled away.

The stage effects, the gaudy furnishing of this poor theatre of human life, faded into nothingness; one by one the lights of earth were quenched, she stood beside him on the radiant threshold of the life of love. What though the river of death flowed between? Yet were they together for always, indivisible to all eternity, one soul for evermore.

Years had passed since Lord Ralcham's body was borne home by his grief-stricken servants. His widow is now an old, old woman, very near the end of life.

Yet still, each year on the anniversary of her husband's death, Lady Ralcham is driven to the quiet little station to meet the 9.45 train.

As soon as it has arrived and the passengers have passed out into the station yard the horses' heads are turned homewards.

Still, each year, the coachman has orders to pull up at the trying gate, and then to drive on slowly to the house.

Still, each year, thus entering the house of her long widowhood, Beryl passes calmly through the hall and up the grand staircase, and waving aside her maid enters her own room.

Still, each year, she kneels again before the well-loved portrait and repeats the faltering words spoken for the first time that wild, dark night of long ago.

The thieves, baulked of their plunder, paid the last penalty for the useless murder. The necklace, valued only for his sake, half hated as the cause of woe, lies with other relics of the happy days. But day by day and night by night Beryl has safe-guarded that other jewel bestowed on her by Hugh in their last high moment, not of parting but of supreme and lasting union.—*The Teller.*

The carriage stopped, lights streamed out of the opening doors, and Beryl, ascending the long flight of steps, entered her home. She was pale to the lips, but the serenity of a great patience shone in her eyes.

With a gentle calmness which amazed the old steward she told him of Lord Ralcham's death and gave the necessary directions for searching the path from the trying gate to the station.

Then she passed up the grand staircase, bade her maid await her orders, and entering her own room fast closed the door. There she knelt before his portrait and held out her empty arms in welcome—not in farewell.

"The outward and visible sign has not left me," she whispered, "but, beloved, you have given me a fairer gift. From you I take it—that inward and spiritual grace which you bestowed on me in our sacrament of love to-night, and which is mine forever because, thank God, I am for ever yours."

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## Boys Are Watched.

Where we see the boys on the streets and in public places, we often wonder if they know that business men are watching them.

In every bank, store, and office there will soon be a place for a boy to fill. Those who have the management of the affairs of business will select one of the boys. They will not select him for his ability to wear, smoke cigarettes, or trap a beer keg. And the "society swell" who is daft about little social functions and is happy in the conceit that he is "just the article" that young ladies find indispensable on all occasions, is given the "glassy stare" quite as often as the beer guzzler or cigarette smoker. Business men have a few loose habits themselves; but they are looking for boys who are as near gentlemen in every sense of the word as they can find, and they are able to give the character of everybody in the city. They are not looking for rowdies. When a boy applies for one of these places and is refused, they may not tell him the reason why they do not want him, but the boy can depend upon it that he's been rated according to his behavior. Boys cannot afford to adopt the habits and conversation of the loafers and rowdies if they ever want to be called to responsible positions.—*Advance.*

Halliday, the inventor of the cable street car system, states that the sight of six horses vainly endeavoring to draw a car up a steep hill at San Francisco first suggested to him the foundation for his invention.

Wealth, after all, is a relative thing, since he that has little and wants less, is richer than he that has much and wants more.—*Colton.*

## PARENTAL LOVE OF THE CHINESE.

Ask the average missionary in the Chinese quarter of an American city whether the almond-eyed grown-ups care for their children, and he will answer in a voice of mingled astonishment and sadness: "My dear brother, these people come of a race who sell their girls as slaves. How can they love their children?"

But despite the fact that he work among Mongolians, the missionary frames his point of view in much the same manner as does the average American. A Chinaman, pagan of a thousand ancestors, is not in the habit of taking a white preacher into his confidence. Both the missionary and the layman must judge the Chinaman by what he shows them—a stolid, inscrutable countenance and a tongue that is well bridled.

Once in a rare while, however, a white devil comes along to whom the Chinaman will reveal his tender side. He may be moved to do this for many reasons—the white man can speak the language of the Flowery Kingdom; he has protected the laundryman from a crowd of nagging boys; or he has known John for years, and constant intercourse brings about the revelation. It is to men of this sort that such stories of the Chinaman's love of his offspring are told as that one which has a rich and influential merchant of New York's Chinatown for its hero.

This particular merchant came from China some twenty years ago. From the day he started in ironing shirts prosperity followed him, and soon he was able to set up as a merchant in Mott Street. Then, as time went along and his savings grew, he began looking around for a wife.

He found her in the belle of the colony, and soon thereafter the street was merry with the wedding festivities.

For five years the merchant and his wife were childless, and then one morning, when the man went into his store to serve his customers with tea, his face was filled with a great joy.

"It is a little son," he told them.

A little over a year ago, when the boy had reached his sixth year, there suddenly overtook him what his father had offered by many a prayer in the Joss House to avert—a spinal disease that was hereditary on the father's side.

Chinese doctors were called in, one after another. They could bring no relief. Then, although he was a good Buddhist, the father turned to American physicians, but they, too, shook their heads. "Your son will not live the year out," they said.

The merchant was beside himself with grief. Money he had a plenty, but only one son—and the boy was all the more precious to him because the mother had died while giving him life. How to save the child was the one thought that ran through his mind.

At last there flashed to his memory a day when, far up in the interior of China—far away from his home in Canton—he stood with his father in a great, rich, black field at the foot of a towering mountain. His father had taken him there that they might gather certain roots with which to cure the child of his father's brother, who lay ill with some spinal complaint.

And as they gathered the roots his father had told him that those same roots had been used in the family for generations and had never failed to cure the trouble. He had been a mere boy at the time—the years had all but obliterated the incident from his memory. But now it had all come back to him, and the father took fresh hope. He went into the room where the child lay, peeked, gradually dying.

"Light of my eye," he said, "I am going far away to get a wonderful root that will make you well again."

Then he committed the boy to an aunt's care, and a few days later, when he had received his return paper, he was speeding across the continent for China.

In four months he was back in New York. In the meantime he had gone to Canton, spent days in a river boat, then traveled on foot

many miles until the field where the wonderful root grew was reached. He brought back great bundles of the herb and a certain kind of ginseng for giving strength to his boy after the other root had accomplished its purpose.

He returned to find the child all but dead. He saw that quick work was necessary and he wasted no time. Straightway he set to work, and shaved down root after root, and then, when he had the right quantity, he made a bath of it. Into this he placed the wasted little body of his son, and after the prescribed length of time put the child on its bed again. This treatment the father kept up for two weeks, and after each bath the child seemed to take a firmer grip on life. Then one day the native doctors were called in.

"Wonderful!" they exclaimed. "The boy is all but well again."

To-day the boy is running around the streets of New York's Chinese colony as healthy and robust as any boy can be. But not one of the many white customers of the father's tea store know how the cure was made possible by parental love. They only know that he was cured—the father shows them an inscrutable countenance when they speak of the lad's remarkable recovery.

The doctors at a certain hospital in New York can also give testimony concerning parental love among the Chinese.

Some few months ago a boy from Mott Street, Lu Long How by name, went uptown to visit a cousin who runs a laundry. While there he accidentally backed up against a red-hot stove and before he could move his back was badly burned.

The boy was taken to the hospital, where despite all that could be done, the burns would not heal and the child's life was despaired of.

"The only thing that will save him," the doctors told his father, "is skin grafting."

After the Chinaman had grasped what skin grafting meant, he put a hand to his throat, and the next moment was standing naked to the waist before the doctors.

"Take the skin off there," he said simply, pointing to his own back. And the mother, who was present, quietly made a similar offer.

The next day nine square inches of skin were removed from the woman and eleven inches from the man, and neither would allow cocaine to be used to deaden the pain.

"It was one of the finest cases of nerve sustained by parental love that I have ever known," said one of the surgeons who performed the operation. "And I am happy to say that the parents got their reward—Lu Long was sent back to them well and sound."

To him who knows the American Chinese well, their love of their sons and daughters is also displayed in their every day solicitude for the health of the youngsters. "He who lets his children be weaklings is a weakening in his love," is a rough translation of a Chinese proverb.

In their efforts to keep their children strong and healthy the parents of Chinese colonies, notably those in New York and other Eastern cities, have set a play hour for the little ones. As a result, before the white boys add girls are beginning to rub the sleep out of their eyes of mornings, the yellow boys and girls of Chinatown are romping up and down the streets in all the abandon of happy childhood.

This very early playhour—in summer it is 4:30 o'clock—is due to two things. The parents like the street to be clean and also free of vehicles when their offspring romp; and at such an hour no white devil with a little black box is likely to be slipping about in an endeavor to point the eye of the box at the children.

Here, with the fresh morning air tossing their little pigtails about, and urged on by the grown-ups to healthful exertion, Wan Sing, Lee Yow, Fong Dow, Lee Chung, Lee Mow and their little sisters, Wan Hong, Nee Ngod, Huey Chow, Dung Mann, Nom-Kong and many others with equally funny names, play the favorite of all their games—"saunka." And it is a favorite with the parents, too, for it means running and lots of it, and that in

time means healthy boys and girls.

"Saunka" is a fascinating game to a yellow boy or girl. First a little girl is chosen and stood in the center of the street. Then four boys are stationed around her as her guards or officers—two in front and two behind. Next, the remaining children divide equally into two bodies, and each lines up opposite the other on the curb.

After all are in the places, the score keeper, usually an older person, claps his hands or says "go" in Chinese, and the head of one column runs in a straight line toward the little girl, who is called queen, in the center of the street. He tries hard to touch the queen, and may be he does, but more likely the officers who face him shove him out of reach of the queen. They do not use their hands, but their bodies to do this.

Next, the head of the opposing column tries to do the same thing, and the two officers facing him likewise endeavor to keep him from accomplishing his object. So it goes down the line, everybody taking his turn at trying to touch the queen.

Twenty touches are usually tried. At the end of that time the scorekeeper announces which side has the most touches, and then the victors bear off the little girl to be their queen. As many as fifty children often take part in the game, but no matter if there are only enough for four on a side the game is played regularly whenever the weather will permit.

But while "saunka" is similar in many respects to not a few running games of American children, the Chinese boys and girls at play differ from Yankee youngsters in that they do not carry teasing to the point of making one feel hurt or cry. Indeed, the little yellow rompers often maintain an amusing dignity through it all. The most a boy does in the way of devilment is to sneak up behind a girl and tickle her on an ear; or get off another boy's slipper and make him run barefooted after it; or seat himself on the curb and call to a fellow playmate:

"Que to saunk?" (Come, and I'll tell you a story.)

The victim unsuspectingly squats by the side of his tormentor.

"Nom qu chei?" (when I came over, begins the boy, when suddenly the listener is pulled backward by the speaker's confederate, who has sneaked up from the rear, the speaker himself grabs the victim by the heels, and forthwith he is carried down the street, the two mischiefmakers shouting and laughing while they run.

With them smile and laugh the parents of all three.

"It will make them strong and healthy," says Sam Lee to John Yuy.

"Yes," answers John Yuy, as his eyes follow the rompers, "we shall see to it that they grow up strong and good."

And Charlie Yu nods his head in silent acquiescence.

## THE CZAR'S IRONCLAD TRAIN.

The Czar of Russia travels in a railway train, which is a combination of fortress and prison. The most amazing features of the train are the provisions made to defend the life of the Czar against a violent attack.

His attendants are all armed with heavy revolvers and repeater rifles, and inside the train, at intervals of three yards or so, are little iron sentry boxes, in which sentries are posted, whose duty it is to be incessantly on the alert against surprise.

The car is heavily plated with steel armor, of the kind that is used on the most modern warships. This armor it is calculated, would be proof against charges of high explosives, and even against a Maxim gun. It is especially strong on the bottoms of the cars, for it is there that an explosion would be most likely to take effect.

A well-planned attempt was made to destroy the train of the late Czar, about two years before he died; but, although it was derailed and badly injured by the explosion, no harm was done to the imperial family, on account of the strength of the armor plating. The train now in use by the Czar is even stronger than this was.

## The Emperor of Japan.

A great deal is known of the life and personality of the Czar Nicholas II. of Russia and very little of His Majesty the Emperor Mutsuhito of Japan. Both were born heirs to the thrones of absolute monarchies. The Czar is an autocratic ruler today, but the Japanese Emperor fifteen years ago voluntarily surrendered his authority and made to his people the gift of a constitutional government modeled on those of Germany, Great Britain and the United States.

In order to understand this act, you must remember that there is no parallel in history for it. Never before has an absolute monarch, of his own free will, yielded despotic power and conferred self-rule on his people. What the people of most of our Western countries of to-day have fought and died for and wrested from unwilling rulers, was conferred in Japan from a sublime sense of justice.

It was in November, 1897, that Mutsuhito, a boy of 15, came out of the seclusion in which his imperial ancestors had lived for 25 centuries, and inaugurated a personal government. Japan was torn by internal revolutions and w-s passed from without by Western nations eager for Japanese trade. Five years later he sat securely on his throne ruling over a united people. At once he began for himself systematic study of Western institutions, and he gathered about him men of his own mind and set them the task of modernizing Japan. It has been told how the Marquis Ito and other statesmen spent years in framing the Japanese constitution and forming the parliament and ministry so as to give the larger measure of liberty with the least violence to national traditions.

"In all probability," says William E. Curtis, "the present Emperor is more truly the ruler of Japan than any of the 122 rulers of his line." He is now 52 years of age and in the prime of his life and powers. Daily he receives his ministers with their reports and is thus kept informed of events in every branch of the government. Since the war began no regiment has embarked without a personal review by the Emperor and the gift of a flag from the imperial hand. Now he gives no public receptions but devotes most of his income to the hospitals and to orphaned families of soldiers and sailors.

Notwithstanding his active conduct of public affairs, the Japanese Emperor lives a retired, secluded life, rarely being seen in public. The royal palace has never been photographed. Although a constitutional ruler, he is no less a sacred person, described in the Japanese constitution as "holding his throne of virtue of lineal descent unbroken, from Jimmu who lived in 660 B. C. and who created the Japanese archipelago out of the sea."

For a man with such an ancestry and divine authority to rule, attested by every soldier who takes the oath of allegiance, it is certainly extraordinary to find him, quiet, unostentatious, hardworking, thoroughly posted on affairs within and without his kingdom, and thoroughly progressive in all things pertaining to government, commerce and finance.—*Ex.*

## RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Ralph W. Keeler, Pastor of the Goodsell Methodist Episcopal Church, Sheridan and McKinley Avenues, Brooklyn, will hold religious services in the sign language for deaf-mutes, every Sunday afternoon at a quarter past four.

## ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.



NEW YORK, MARCH 16, 1905.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1334 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are asked to send their names and addresses in their communications.

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"He's true to God, who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

The following letter from Mr. S. G. Davidson, explains itself, and the paragraph below it gives what Mr. Davidson assures us is in substance an accurate synopsis of his speech:—

MR. E. A. HODGSON, Editor Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—In the editorial columns of this week's JOURNAL, I note the following statement made incidentally in connection with a discussion of the sign language: "Mr. Davidson, of Philadelphia, one of the editors of the Association Review, claims that the standard of education has retrograded." He says he lays the blame upon the quality of the teaching staff, who are, he says, often "misses in their teams," who know little or nothing of pedagogy or the peculiarities of deaf children. He says that the oral teachers are "manufactured while you wait."

The above attributes to me words I never uttered and sentiments quite foreign to my belief, and while I absolve you from any intention to misrepresent me, since it is evident you have not quoted what has been said, I have not by me a copy of the issue in which it appeared, but if you will refer to your files, I think you will acknowledge there was nothing in my remarks to warrant the conclusions you put upon them. It will not trespass too much upon your space, I should be glad if you would reprint Mr. Reider's report of the address, in order that others who have been misled as you were may know what I really said.

Very sincerely yours,  
S. G. DAVIDSON.

"Responding to 'The Intellectual Education of the Deaf,' Mr. S. G. Davidson said that while there has been in many directions great progress in the education of the deaf since the time of Gallaudet, we have in none attained perfection, and in some there has even been retrogression. The material equipment of the schools is superior, their management is more systematic and business-like and methods are better, while teachers are held to a stricter accountability. But the most important factor of an education—the personality of the teacher, is being neglected. Fewer men teachers are coming into the work, and those of an inferior quality. It is also a question whether the women teachers coming into the profession grade up to those of a few years back. The Public School authorities complain that with the new and more remunerative occupations opened to women, they can no longer get as well qualified teachers as when teaching was practically the only profession open to the sex. It would seem that this must also be the case with schools for the deaf. Again, while the salaries of teachers in public schools have risen, and have been supplemented, in all important cities by a pension, the remuneration of teachers of the deaf has remained stationary, or been reduced. The teacher makes the school. We must have more and better men teachers, and to get them, we must pay better salaries. The glory of a school should not be the buildings in which it is honored, but the character of its instructors and the consequent quality of its results as expressed in the lives of its graduates."

From the Report of Bishop Whitehead, of the Diocese of Pittsburgh in the official organ, the Church News, February 26th, 1905, he says: "On the 24th of February, in the afternoon, at Trinity Church, I confirmed four candidates, presented by the Rev. Mr. Mann, for St. Margaret's Mission for Deaf Mutes. One of the candidates, however, not being a deaf-mute, but the granddaughter of an aged candidate by her side. I wish our people appreciated more fully, the quiet, persistent and meagrely paid labors of the Rev. Mr. Mann."

## Married.

At Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind., on Wednesday, March 8th, at 8:30 P.M., by the Rev. Austin W. Mann, Minister in charge of St. Alban's Mission, Mr. Edward M. Hunsinger, of Laurel, Ind., and Miss Catherine E. McNally, of Indianapolis. Prof. Morrow acted as best man; and Miss Hunsinger, as bridesmaid. After the marriage service, the couple received the hearty congratulations of their many friends in one of the rooms of the Parish House. The bride is a graduate of the Ohio Institution. The couple will reside at Indianapolis.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## The Season's Base Ball Schedule.

## ATHLETIC EXHIBITION.

## The Drama and Doings.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 12.—There is a sort of feeling in the air that spring is just around the corner, all ready to spring out and surprise us—ahem! this rather feeble pun was not perpetrated with malice aforethought; it just adventiously bobbed up. The baseball candidates are overhauling their uniforms, gloves and other paraphernalia, and are out every day now getting the kinks out of their throwing arms. Regular training begins on Monday. On Tuesday, first call for Omega Oil! Until the return of Captain Hunter from his visit with his old classmate, Howe Phelps, Manager Meunier, '05, will direct the practice. Here is the schedule for 1905:—

March 15—Central High School at home.  
March 18—Business High School at home.  
March 22—Central High School at home.  
March 23—Business High School at home.  
March 31—Villa Nova College at home.  
April 1—Md. Agricultural College at home.  
April 9—Technical High School at home.  
April 8—Western Md. College Westminster at home.  
April 15—B. and O. Ry. A. C. at home.  
April 19—Technical High School at home.  
April 21—Fredericksburg College at home.  
April 22—Johns Hopkins at home.  
April 25—G. U. Reserves at G. C. (doublet).  
April 29—Fredericksburg College, F.R.B.  
May 6—George Washington, Van Ness Park at home.  
May 10—Georgetown at home.  
May 13—Villa Nova at home.  
May 16—G. U. Reserves at home.  
May 20—Mt. St. Joseph's at home.  
May 27—St. John's at home.  
June 3—Md. Agricultural College, College Park.

This is, as has been seen, a long schedule with a lot of good games in it. While it is too early to tell anything about our prospects on the diamond this year, much is hoped from the team. Of last year's players there are left Captain Hunter, Meunier, Cooley, Leitch, O'Donnell, Cooper, Elder, Seelye, and several of the subs. Of the new candidates, those from whom most is expected are Preston, Matzner, Dillon K. S., and Holliday. Play ball!

The track men too are champing their bits, eager to be out,—perhaps it would be a better figure, if we were to say they were crouching on their marks. While Manager Erd's plans are not yet fully matured, it may be said that the first event on the card is the University of Pennsylvania's annual Relay Carnival at Philadelphia, next month. We want another banner for the trophy case.

On Friday afternoon the annual gymnastic exhibition took place, and for an hour or two the spectators looked on as the various divisions went through their drills and performance on the apparatus. T. Williams, '08, and Elder, '08, gave a few of their mat stunts and showed how nearly it was possible to come to breaking the other fellow's neck without actually accomplishing that disastrous feat. The exercises were closed by a basket-ball game between two teams, picked from the Introductory Class. The order of exercises was as follows:

Dumb-bell Drill—1907 and 1908  
High Jumping—Squad from 1908  
Side Horse—Squad from 1907 and 1908  
Bar Bells—1908 and 1909  
Long Horse—1908 and 1909  
Spring Board—Individuals  
Wrestling—Williams and Elder, '08  
Basket-ball—Introductory Class.

In the evening of this same day the annual Senior Exercises of the Literary Society were held in the chapel. The program was opened by an essay on "Life As It Is," by O. C. Meunier, '05. The question for the debate, which followed was: "Resolved: That the United States needs a continuous building policy for the navy." The affirmative side was upheld by George Brown and E. H. Garret, '05, while the negative was taken by Clyde Stevens and Hunter Cooley, '05. By previous agreement between the debaters the privilege of rebuttal was waived on both sides. The decision of the judges, Dr. Hotchkiss, Dr. Ely and Mr. Adams, '88, was rendered in favor of the negative.

On Saturday evening the S. N. D. C. presented the thrilling and soul-absorbing drama, "A Loyal Friend." This play was given for the financial benefit of the G. C. A. A. and a neat sum was realized from the sale of tickets. Here is the cast and synopsis:

## CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Royal Playford, everybody's friend.....  
Gilbert Fanshew, a newspaper man.....  
Raymond Alvarez, a Spanish diplomat.....  
O'Kelly, ".....  
Wubbins, the baker's boy.....  
Gee Ho, a Chinaman.....  
Arthur Hinch, I. C. Monte, Alvarez's servant.....  
F. E. Mikesell, '06  
Arthur Fanshew, Gilbert's son.....  
Otto Snitzpooker.....  
O. W. Underhill, '08  
Mrs. Milly Merryman, a young widow.....  
F. J. O'Donnell, '08  
Sylvia Fanshew, wife of Gilbert.....  
E. L. Joyce, '08

Mrs. Grigns, afterwards O'Kelly.....  
.....G. E. Hartman, I. C.

## SYNOPSIS

ACT I The Broken Home. "Dead to me!"  
ACT II "Balking a Villain." "If you do, I'll cowhide you!"  
ACT III Tightening the Coils. "Not today, my boy!"  
ACT IV The Rescue. "I've repelled a Spanish invasion!"

The S. N. D. C.; Committee on Play consisted of Hunter Cooley, '05, Chairman; D. M. Reichard, '06, W. C. Fugate, '06, F. E. Mikesell, '06, and E. M. Rowse, '06.

The Committee on Arrangements was comprised of the members whose names follow: G. H. Fappel, '07, Chairman; A. L. Kutzler, '08, J. M. Robertson, '08, W. O. Messner, '08, and John Dusch, I. C.

The play was highly entertaining to a fair-sized audience. Where all the players did so well, it would be invidious to single out any for special mention. Still we may remark that O'Donnell, as the gay young widow, was great, and by his perfection in matters of detail, evinced a long and close study of the type he was portraying, and a depth of experience quite unexpected of those who don't know what our Fred is capable of in this line. Meunier and Cooley took their parts well and deserve much credit as do also Robertson and Joyce. Underhill made a fine, strapping Kid for an eight-year-old, and endeared himself to every one in the audience by his cunning, childish ways and his sweet little clothes. The comedy element was ably supplied and in abundant measure by our old friend Reichard, who repeated as Friedrich Dinglehaues in the club's earlier play. And Hartman, Mikesell and Hinch filled their parts admirably. Everybody tickled.

Ernest Mather, '04, was in Washington during the Inauguration ceremonies, and spent a day or two on the green with old friends, returning on Tuesday to his home in Richmond, Indiana.

Exams are coming. Two weeks to bone.

E. ROWSE '06.

## BALTIMORE.

A little stranger, a boy, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Smith, Monday, March 6th. Mother and child are getting along nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have our best wishes. They now have seven healthy and interesting children—five boys and two girls, the oldest being seventeen years old.

Edward Ramsay was in town last week, and informed the writes that Mr. George Stine died, at his home in Harford County, about two months ago, of asthma.

He also stated that Mr. George Gallion, of near Perryman, had sold all his stock and farming implements, and that he has, or will move, to a small farm near Belair, Md.

Rev. O. J. Whildin left, Sunday morning, for Richmond, Va., and the South, to be gone for several weeks.

Mrs. Wm. H. Bombhoff left the hospital last week, wherein she was confined for the past two months, after having undergone an operation for appendicitis. She will go to her parents' home, next April, and will stay there, till she regains her former strength.

Rev. D. E. Moylan spent several days with his family at Ijamsville last week.

The Baltimore conference of the M. E. Church, will meet at Washington, March 29th. Rev. Moylan expects to be present.

Mr. James F. McLary, of Tolchester, arrived in town Saturday, the 11th, to spend a few days with friends. This is the first time he has come since the freeze up the bay.

Mr. Chas. L. Hottinger and bride, of Virginia, came to Baltimore about a month ago, to take up their residence here. He said that he has secured work as painter, and that he will live permanently here with his wife.

The Baltimore Society has decided to give an excursion to Fairview, August 3d. Mr. J. A. Brandick was chosen to manage the affair.

The visiting deaf-mutes who live in the interior must not leave Baltimore without sampling the Chesapeake Bay shad, which can now be seen in the market in plenty. Shad is only one of the Chesapeake's fine products, but its appearance after a cold winter is unusually acceptable. Planked shad is especially recommended, and the roe should not be overlooked. A few weeks later, soft crabs and all the other bay products, including the best fruits and vegetables, can be enjoyed at very moderate cost.

Mr. Thomas A. Lamb, of near Chestertown, left for home Monday, after a few months' stay with his brother.

The Maryland Association for the Deaf will meet in this city, August 1st to 4th. The committee in charge is preparing a fine programme. Circulars will soon be sent out.

March 13, 1905.

The Rev. A. W. Mann has assigned Sunday, March 26th, third in Lent, to Ephphetha Mission, Detroit, Diocese of Michigan.

## CHICAGO.

## Dont Forget the Moving Pictures.

## DEAF VOTERS' ORGANIZE.

## A Number of News Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Reverend G. D. Cleworth, Pastor of the Wabash Ave. Methodist Episcopal Church has kindly offered to exhibit 60 Stereopticon pictures of "Ben Hur," written by the late famous author, Lew Wallace, for ten dollars, instead of fifteen, as which he usually charges for his exhibition. Misses Jacoba, Baumann, and Vina Smith, who act as a committee of entertainments, beg us all, with their whole hearts, to come and see the fine pictures and listen to a splendid lecture which will be interpreted by Mrs. F. P. Gibson. Bring your wives, friends and sweethearts, on Saturday evening, March 18th. Admission, only twenty-five cents per person.

The deaf-mutes who lost their positions at the Automatic Electric Co factory can explain the reasons why themselves. It seems that they could have kept their places and have had their wages raised, if they had only tried to concentrate their thoughts to their work. I quote the following from today's Tribune: "They have spent more time thinking and planning the 'times' they are to have after the business hours, than to the conscientious prosecution of their duties. They have never made any special efforts for better positions and yet they wonder why promotion does not come to them." The author of it refers to the young men who are addicted to drinking, cigarette smoking, gambling and all kinds of sport.

Frank Holton, of West Pullman, will never forget the happy surprise which his wife and friends had recently planned for his birthday. They all enjoyed a splendid time and departed for home at a very late hour.

There was a meeting of the deaf voters of Chicago at the Pas-a-Pas Club rooms on Friday night, March 10th. After much discussion on the candidates for Mayor was done, a Republican Club was organized, and the officers were elected, as follows: C. C. Codman, President; Harry Hart, First Vice-President; F. P. Gibson, Second Vice-President; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary; ———, Treasurer; J. Liebenstein, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Julius Pepin wishes me to inform the readers that he has been a lather by trade for twenty-five years and a union man for nineteen years. He claims to be the oldest deaf-mute lather in Chicago. He has a wife and eight children.

The friends of Georgianna Elwell will be pleased to know that she is in the enjoyment of good health, and seems to be doing well in Chicago. She faces the problems of life like a brave little woman. She says she will send for her two beloved sons as soon as her "ship" comes in.

Mrs. Benjamin Frank is visiting friends in St. Louis, being the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Cloud.

John F. Carroll, who had planned to go to Kansas last month to live, backed out at the last moment, upon receipt of a letter from his father, advising him to stick to his good position in Chicago.

John I. Piskac lost his position at the Automatic Electric factory, but has obtained a better place and higher pay, at Aurora, Ill. He moved his family there last week.

The monthly business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club was held Saturday, March 4th, but there was not much business of importance done, except the resignations of three members, which were accepted with regrets.

Chas. T. Sullivan went on to Jacksonville, Ill., with Rev. Hasenstab, from Springfield, where he had visited his relatives and then returned home in time to resume his work.

Mr. Brower came to Chicago recently, to search for work for a second time, but has gone back to his father-in-law's farm. Farm work is good enough for him.

Some friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz enjoyed a birthday party last week, in honor of Mr. Fritz's natal day.

It is said that the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Gallaher has joined the Grand Opera Company, to take part in Henry Savage's "Parsifal," and expects to go to Europe next year.

The Rev. Hasenstab has resumed his pastoral trip to Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, and Indiana, and will be gone until April 1st.

Miss Peek has resigned her position, as teacher of art, at Jacksonville, and will stay at home and take care of her father, who has not been well for a long time.

The writer has missed two weeks' correspondence, because he has had a very hard tussle with la grippe,

from Sunday, February 26th, until yesterday. He is seated in a big rocker with his weak legs on a hot radiator, scrawling a few thoughts for the JOURNAL this afternoon.  
S. H. HOWARD.

## BUFFALO.

February 21st, 1905, a good many people attended the annual ball of the Fishing Club. Report says that it was not so successful this year as it was last year, owing to the small attendance. However, the Committee of the Club seemed to be satisfied with the result of the ball.

February 24th the Clere Society conducted a patriotic meeting. To begin with, Mr. Lloyd, being a good sign-maker, held our close attention while he gave us a lecture about the life of George Washington, from babyhood to death. Following the lecture was an amusing dialogue: Washington and the Hatchet," by Messrs. Weil and ParLOUR. Next came Miss MacPhail, with her "Trip to Mount Vernon, the home of Washington." Lastly, Mr. Zink declaimed a poem concerning Washington receiving his guests at Mount Vernon. With the Critic's report, the meeting closed.

February 26th, Rev. Smielau was in Buffalo on Sunday. A Holy Communion was held at Trinity Chapel, at eleven o'clock A.M.

February 27th, under the auspices of De Sales Literary Society, an informal "Kitchen Shower" was tendered to Miss Laura H. Frieburger, the prospective bride. Most of the members of De Sales Benevolent Society attended the shower. The bride, being one of the oldest members of the literary society deserves this honor, and may she live long to remember the pleasant occasion! She was presented, with a good many kitchen necessities, almost everything in that line from a knife to a cake-box. This will enable her have a complete kitchen outfit. Playing cards was indulged in by most of them, and refreshments of sandwiches and coffee closed the pleasant evening.

March 1st, The wedding of Miss Laura H. Frieburger and Mr. William J. Baus, took place at nine o'clock A. M., in St. Louis Church, Rev. Father Gilmore assisting at the ceremony.

The bride, gowned in white organdie, was assisted by her sister, and was given away by her father. The groom was escorted by his best man, Mr. Daley, of Angola, N. Y.

A reception followed in the evening, at the bride's home. Mr. and Mrs. Baus were the recipients of many useful presents, which shows how well they stand in the estimation of their numerous friends.

Miss Garvey, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., was in Buffalo for a few days. All her friends were delighted to see her again.

March 3d, the Pantomime Entertainment, under Mr. Lloyd's management, came out satisfactorily, in St. Paul's Parish House—for the benefit of St. Bede's Deaf-Mute Mission. A good sum of money was the reward of the play. March 6th, Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson gave an "At Home," at her residence, in honor of Miss Hodgson, a visitor in this city. "Pedro" was the chief amusement, and handsome prizes went to Miss Carroll, a silver hat-pin, and Mr. Moynihan, a silver watch case. Miss MacPhail and Mr. Staubit captured booty prizes, fine stationery, and a fine linen handkerchief, respectively. A good supper, consisting of fruit, salad cakes, "one eyed" pies, and coffee, was served to all. Besides these persons mentioned, Miss Schweikhardt and Messrs. Zink and Watts, were present.

March 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Klein gave a dinner, in honor of Miss Hodgson, at their home. Misses Carroll and MacPhail were invited to share the dinner. In the evening, Messrs. Seelbach, Moynihan and Staubit came, and all played "Pedro." Miss MacPhail and Mr. Seelbach were fortunate enough in capturing first prizes, two pretty statuettes, and a cup and saucer, respectively. Miss Hodgson was awarded a bottle of perfume, and Mr. Staubit, a fire lead-pencil, as booty prizes. Before their dispersal for home, refreshments of coffee, and wafers were served.

It may be well to mention the fact that the select circle began their social season by springing a surprise party on Mrs. Nelson, on December 15th, 1904. A good many parties followed in succession, and Mr. and Mrs. Klein closed the season just the day before Lent, with a dinner, and party in honor of Miss Hodgson. If all goes well by next Autumn, the same circle will have a better programme to start with, for the season.

"Me,—Madam, oh! thank you, 'Old Shoe'—a letter from the West writes that the person is looking forward with anticipation, for your promised article about poultry-raising. The person is greatly interested in that business, and would be very thankful for such information. So, there, as soon as harvesting the ice is completed, sit down and write us a good article. See if you don't!"

March 10th, the most interesting part of the programme which the Clere Society had in their meeting, at St. Paul's Parish House, last

Friday evening, was a debate: "Resolved, That a soldier's life is more dangerous than a sailor's." Mr. Zink and Miss Leshner stood for the affirmative side, while Mr. Staubit and Miss Schweikhardt, the negative side. The negative side won.

Mrs. Nelson graced us with an exciting story about General Lee, and closed the programme with a beautiful poem: "Barbara Fritchie."

De Sales Literary Society is planning to give an "Apron and Necktie" party, on St. Patrick's Day, March 17th. Every body will be welcome to attend it. Prizes will be awarded to any lady for the most handsome apron and necktie, and to any gentleman for the most money he puts in his birthday bag.  
A. L. MACP.

## WEST VIRGINIA

News items should be sent to John C. Bremer, 3504 Jacob Street, Wheeling, West Virginia.

## WEDDING BELLS.

The Wheeling Intelligencer of the 1st inst., says:—

"The marriage of John C. Bremer, son of County Commissioner, to Lucy Kyle McAdams, took place at 7:30, Tuesday evening. Rev. O. J. Whildin, general missionary to the deaf of the South, performed the ceremony in the sign language, Mrs. Plattoff Kane interpreting orally for the benefit of the forty or more guests present. A reception and collation followed the ceremony. Mr. John T. McAdams gave the bride away. The full ring ceremony of the simple and beautiful service of the church was used. The bride carried a lovely bouquet of lily of the valley. Both the bride and groom and also the minister are deaf-mutes. Mr. and Mrs. Bremer left on the Pan-Handle Railroad for Pittsburgh, Pa. Quite a large delegation of deaf-mute friends were at the depot to bid them God-speed with showers of rice, old shoes and tin cans. Upon their return two weeks hence, Mr. and Mrs. Bremer will make their home at 3504 Jacob Street. Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Bremer, Miss Hilda Bremer, Mr. Edwin C. Bremer, Mr. Wilbert C. Bremer, Mrs. Albert Fette and child, Mrs. August G. Frohme, Miss Lena Frohme, Mr. and Mrs. Plattoff Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Kyle and two children, Mr. and Mrs. John McAdams, (brother and sister-in-law of the bride), Mrs. Sophia Bard, Miss Margaret Bard, Mrs. Fred Bartlett, of Manington; Miss Lucy Kyle, of Wheeling Island; Miss Ada J. Anderson, (mute), of Manington; Miss Corrie Baker, Mr. Harry G. Archer, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Miss Minnie Schumann, Mr. Charles Weiner, (mute), Mr. Harry and Miss Edith Corcoran, and Mrs. Wm. Sinxman, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

## BRIDAL TRIP.

The bride and groom took the 9:30 o'clock P.M. train, and arrived at Pittsburgh, Pa., about 3 o'clock the next morning, having staid at Steubenville, O., for about three hours. They staid at Hotel Henry, the finest one in that city, and were later taken as guests at the residence of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Riley, on Main Street. On Wednesday afternoon, they paid a brief pleasant call to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Farke (deaf-mutes), at West Pittsburgh Terrace, which is a lovely hilly suburb. They expressed their proud countenances of their bright big boy who is six months old, and also showed them two large eggs, each one having two yolks, from poultry they are raising.

On Thursday afternoon, the bride and groom and cousin visited the Edgewood Park, Pa., School for the Deaf. They were shown everything there by Miss Flora Lippert, a charming deaf-mute of Allegheny City, Pa. The visitors were not only pleased with the visit, but meeting old acquaintances such as Messrs. G. M. Teegarden, Bards and Shull. In Mr. Teegarden's classroom, the groom had the highest pleasure of meeting his old schoolmate, Ora Maust, again after many years. He had to leave the Romney School last fall, because of the removal of his parents to Uniontown, Pa., from Palestine.

On the evening of the same day, the bride and groom were invited by another cousin to Hotel Duquesne, where they enjoyed a costly elaborate dinner so greatly.

On Friday afternoon, the wedded couple were at Avalon, Pa., and staid there till the night, when they noticed that the sky was very red, and upon questioning, they found that there was a big railroad wreck several miles farther, and several of the coaches caught fire. Many of those going to Washington, D. C., to see President Roosevelt's inauguration, were fatally killed. Before leaving Avalon, the couple noticed several ambulances from the wreck.

On Saturday afternoon, the pair were taken into the new splendid Gayety Theatre, and very enjoyably witnessed the play, "In Dahomey." In the evening, an euche party in honor of the bridal pair took place at the Riley residence, the attendants of it were hearing ones, but the affair was spent in much pleasure and most excite-

ment, with delicious refreshments being served at near midnight.

On Sunday morning, the couple attended a church at corner Grant and Webster Avenues, in which they happily renewed their old deaf friends who were greatly surprised about their marriage. After leaving the church, Mr. Ernest R. Cowley, ex-student of Gallaudet College, was a great pleasure to the bridal couple by accompanying them in a street car. In the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Bremer were at Kenmar Hotel, and found that Mr. Thomas J. McClurg had gone south for his health.

On Monday evening, the couple returned to Wheeling so much tired, but happy. They have received many invitations for dinners, and will be kept busy for a long time.

The Tablet of March 4th explains the following:—

"Do you remember the distinguished citizen, Francis Train? He would not speak to grown people, but liked to converse with children. Well, Mr. A. D. Hays, of our school, found him more than willing to exchange ideas with deaf-mutes by means of pad and pencil."

Mr. (hearing) and Mrs. Thompson, nee Miss Hannah Lough, of Pittsburgh, were in Romney to get his sore eyes examined some time ago. Mrs. Thompson used to be a deaf pupil of the Institution many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Maynard, nee Miss Mary Sayre, who were recently married, will begin house-keeping soon in Matewan.

Mr. Herbert Stoehr, of Echo Point, is expecting to go to New Orleans, La., for a two weeks' visit, on the Ohio River soon. He failed last year on account of the flood.

Contributions for the church fund can be sent to the above address or Mrs. Plattoff Zane, care of Peabody Building.

Mr. Clarence McGuire, who lost his job in Morgantown by the new type-setting machines, is a new compositor of the Banner office in Buckhannon.

The Inaugural Day Party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier, of Brookside, O., was a big success. It netted nine dollars with expenditures as an addition to the church fund.

J. C. B.

## The Oldest love-Letter in the World.

What is believed to be the oldest love-letter in existence was recently discovered in Chaldea. It was written on clay, probably in the year 2,200 B. C., and is described as follows in the Corriere della Sera (Rome):

"We possess many love-songs of the old Egyptians, but a genuine lover-letter had not heretofore been found. Only recently, in Chaldea, was a love-letter found, written on clay. Though the letter has much formality for such a missive, the reader can feel the tenderness that lies hidden between its lines. The document was produced, we should say, in the year 2,200 B. C., and was found in Sippara, the biblical Sappharani. Apparently the lady lived there, while her beloved was a resident of Babylon. The letters reads:

"To the lady, Kasbaya (little ewe) says Gmil Marduk (the favorite of Merodach) this: May the sun god of Marduk afford you eternal life. I write wishing that I may know how your health is. Oh, send me a message about it. I live in Babylon and have not seen you, and for this reason I am very anxious.

Send me a message that will tell me when you will come to me, so that I may be happy. Come in Marchesvan. May you live long for my sake."

"Doubtless the summons to come in Marchesvan is based on the writer's wish that she may have an opportunity to share with him the festivals of that month and the gaiety that comes with them.

"Though no love-letters have been found in Egypt, this country may claim to have the most beautiful love-songs. Egypt was the land of eternity; there death was only an incident of life, and woman was man's 'beloved sister' as well in the 'hidden land' as on earth. This beautiful side of the Egyptian character is shown most clearly in the celebrated Song of the Harpist, of the year 2,500 B. C., that probably was sung at the Egyptian festivals:

"Graciously grant us days free from sorrow, Holy Father. Come near! Behold, ointments and perfumes bring me unto you; blossoms and lilies do we bring to adorn the neck of your sister—of her who lives in your heart, of her who sits there beside you. Come near! Music and song are greeting you.

And the days of sadness—these have sunk away, and radiant joy is smiling and will smile till the day on which you will pass into the land that loves eternal silence."

## WANTED

MUTE WANTED, to assist in light housework and help take care baby two years old. Good home and five dollars monthly. 1240 Prospect Avenue, Brooklyn.



## NEW YORK.

### Slipped and Fractured His Skull.

#### THE XAVIER RECEPTION.

#### A Birthday Surprise Party.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Those who attended the entertainment and reception of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, at the Lexington Assembly Rooms, will recall the slippery condition of the streets, caused by the drizzling rain freezing as it fell. It required considerable agility and much more caution to walk to the street cars without colliding with the pavement. Many were the mishaps on that eventful night, but none of the deaf received any serious injury except Andrew Banner, and he is still carrying his head swathed in bandages as a result. Mr. Banner has lost one eye, and a pedestrian unexpectedly jostled him on his blind side, and in attempting to keep his feet by the usual quick side-stepping, he was thrown violently to the pavement, and the next thing he remembered he was in a hospital with a fractured skull. Two operations have been performed by his family surgeon, and he is now slowly recovering. He has had a narrow escape from death.

Prospects for success attending the third annual reception and entertainment of the Xavier Deaf-Mutes Club, April 26th, are very encouraging. Although the date of the event is over a month distant, the sale of tickets is assuming good-sized proportions. Present plans indicate the vaudeville programme will far and away excel any theatrical performance given by a deaf-mute organization in this vicinity for many years past. This is no idle boast, but is mentioned as an assurance to the doubting Thomases who are disturbed lest they pay for a ticket, and not get their money's worth. It is not improbable the programme will embrace a solid two and a half hours' continuous performance, including some of the best vaudeville artists in town on that date.

With unabating energy and resources, the Presbyterians are carrying forward their church work in the various departments to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. On the 15th, their little paper, *The Messenger*, will be out brimming with the usual choice reading matter. On the 19th, Mrs. Annetta T. Mills is expected to speak at the Sunday evening service, which will be followed by a reception to her on the next night. In the club room, on the 23d, Mr. Edward P. Clarke will tell of a Southern romance in Alabama, such as will delight those who yearn for a good story. A kaleidoscopic entertainment of fun, mystery and tid-bit, is scheduled for Thursday, March 30th. Only for this latter treat is a nominal fee charged, which will be fifteen cents, and for the others, as in the past, the general deaf are cordially invited to attend, amid influences which the committee always strive to make both progressive and elevating.

Mrs. Emma Brown's natal day is the 12th of March, but some of her friends got together on the evening of Saturday, March 11th, and gave her a pleasant surprise. Mrs. Tobin was the prime mover, and by the courtesy of her sister, Mrs. Moore, the surprise was successfully consummated at the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Moore on upper Fifth Avenue. Mrs. Moore had decoyed the blushing Mrs. Brown, and suddenly introduced her to the roomful of friends, who to her bewilderment showered her with flowers and congratulations. Pleasant conversation made time fly rapidly, and at ten o'clock all sat down to a dainty collation. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. I. N. Soper, Mrs. Tobin, Mrs. Liggins, Miss Margaret Jones, Mrs. Meinken and Miss Grace Meinken, Mrs. Neiser, Mr. Kohlman and Mr. Hodgson.

The Xavier Deaf-Mute baseball team are rounding into shape, and practice with an indoor baseball in the club gymnasium Saturday evenings. Frank Hayden, who is something of a veteran, began his first practice one evening a week ago. The gymnasium spectators immediately dubbed him "Pop." But his agility soon assured them he was still in it, and would do good work behind the bat the coming season. The opening game will be with the Utica B. B. C., of Brooklyn, some time in April.

The monthly meeting of the Xavier Ephpheta Society was held April 12th. The receipts from the Washington's Birthday Entertainment the treasury very near \$100. Another cause for congratulation is

very little demand has been made on the Society for relief to sick members lately.

The Xavier deaf-mute basketball team explored the wilds of Rockaway on March 9th, and incidentally tackled the local celebrities in a match game on the latter's court. The Xaviers were unable to outgeneral their opponents in the first half, but improved immensely in the second. It was too late, however. The score stood: Rockaway A. C., 15; Xavier Deaf-Mute, 14.

The Wednesday and Saturday meetings at the Xavier Club until Easter, will be given over to story telling and Reception business. Thomas Hamilton has promised to assume the role of dancing instructor for the members who would learn to trip the light fantastic.

The Hollywood Fraternity held its March meeting in the Ashland House, 24th Street and Fourth Avenue. In future its monthly meetings will be held in various parts of Manhattan and the Bronx.

Mr. Louis A. Cohen, a graduate of the High Class of Fanwood, owner of a Job Printing office, a member of the League of Elect Surds, will be married to Miss Doris Helburn next Sunday, the 19th inst.

On account of the poor health of Mrs. Samuel D. Cox, of Port Washington, L. I., Mr. Cox has decided to move to some other State. He is not sure whether to locate in New England or the South.

Mr. Murray Campbell, who has been missed from his usual haunts for the past three weeks, is just recovering from an operation on a rum boil, which has troubled him for over a year.

James Dwyer is a happy daddy, unawares to his numerous friends. The little one was baptized at St. Francis Xavier's on March 12th, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., officiating.

Mr. Simon Kahn is a proud papa. On Wednesday last the stork visited his household and left a baby-girl. Mrs. Kahn and the newcomer are doing well.

Harry Kane is now numbered with the expert "ad" men on the morning *Sun*, and finds little difficulty in holding his own.

Samuel Frankenstein spent Sunday last at White Plains, N. Y., as guest of Mr. and Mrs. McCloskey.

There is a rumor that Robert Rusk, of Brooklyn, died on March 14th, in his fifty sixth year.

Simon Mundheim was in Washington for a week, and saw the Inauguration Parade.

Messrs. Blake and Newman have enrolled as members of the Xavier Deaf-Mutes Club.

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT, MARCH 19TH, 1905.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.  
St. Ann's Church, N. Y., Bible Class, 2:30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.  
St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 10:30 A.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Litany and short Sermon in St. Ann's Church, Friday, March 24th, 8 P.M. All deaf people cordially invited.

Lecture, "The Two Orphans," by Prof. W. G. Jones, Tuesday evening, March 21st, in St. Ann's Guild Room. Free with welcome to all.

#### Rough Riding.

Pah-se-to-pah, a deaf and dumb Osage fullblood, mounted his horse to come to town, and no sooner had Pah-se-to-pah gained the saddle than the horse began bucking. It bucked and a distance of about five miles, or about five times as far as Pah-se-to-pah wanted to go, and necessarily kept him in the saddle much longer than he anticipated. The result was that when Pah-se-to-pah was able to get off the horse he found one of his ears badly frozen—*Pawhuska Journal*.

#### Rev. F. C. Smielau's Appointments for March.

17—Lebanon, 8 P.M.  
18—Easton, 8 P.M. Lecture.  
19—Easton, 10:30 A.M.  
Allentown, 9:30 P.M.  
Reading, 7:30 P.M.  
21—Pottsville, 8 P.M.  
23—Elmira, N. Y., 8 P.M.  
24—Watkins, N. Y., 8 P.M.  
26—Rochester, N. Y., 11 A.M.  
Buffalo, N. Y., 7 P.M.  
Address: REV. FRANKLIN C. SMIELAU, Box 934, Williamsport, Pa.

#### Services for Deaf-Mutes.

MARCH, 1905.  
10—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
2:00 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.  
4:15 P.M., Mr. Will Bailey's House, 2 Chapman Place, Beverly. Holy Communion.

20—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
2:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell.

Every Friday evening at 7:45, at the New England Home, Allston.  
S. STANLEY SEARING.

Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes, 664 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

## OHIO.

### The Gallaudet Alumni Entertains Dr. Fox.

#### OYSTERS A LA RUSS.

#### Other News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Dr. Thomas F. Fox, upon returning from the Home with Dr. Patterson late Saturday afternoon, was taken in charge by the members of the Ohio Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, and conveyed to the Neil House, where a dinner, in his honor, was given. The affair came off in the private dining room of the hostelry and plates were laid for eleven with the following menu to feast upon:

Oyster Cocktail	Sweet Pickles
Bouillon	Olives
Boiled White Fish	Maitre de Hotel
Potatoes Julienne	
Fried Chicken	Cream Gravy
Brown Sweet Potatoes	
Celery Salad	Mayonnaise
Ice Cream in Forms	Cake
Coffee	

And those who partook of it were, Dr. Fox, Dr. Patterson, Messrs. McGregor, Winemiller, Zorn and Greener, and Misses Zell, May Greener, Lamson, Bessie McGregor and Mrs. Zorn. It was a pleasant affair, closing with speeches from Mr. McGregor and Dr. Fox. Messrs. McGregor and Greener accompanied Dr. Fox to the station to see him off. We hope this will not be Dr. Fox's last visit to Columbus. While here he took great interest in visiting the public institutions of the State, and of his visit to the Home he saw much to praise in its management and surroundings. The idea of having Gallaudet College branches in cities, where there is a sufficient number to form one is certainly a good one. In this way visiting members can be made to feel at home, and entertained in a manner that carries away pleasant memories of the occasion, and more so, it keeps alive college days and their associations.

The Columbus Advance Society at its last meeting concluded to have a little else besides the ordinary routine of its regular gathering, and so added some thing for the inner man to feast upon, and to help them, they invited several outsiders. The meeting was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Zorn, on Champion Avenue, and the visited ones were Messrs. Ohlemacher, Greener, Zell, Leib, Wark, Reynolds and Connolly; also Messdames Clum, Zorn, Mayer, Ohlemacher, and Miss Lamson, who prepared the culinary part of the programme, and did it in a most approved style—and were voted No. 1 cooks. It took two tables occupying nearly the length of two rooms to seat all, who were there to do justice to the spread—an oyster supper and other accompaniments. Next came the literary programme, "Russia" with the following topics and speakers.

Russia Land.....	Mr. Becker
Russia history of Russia.....	Mr. Charles
The Czar.....	Mr. Mayer
Government of Russia.....	Mr. Winemiller
Products, Manufactures and Commerce of Russia.....	Mr. Schwartz
Education in Russia.....	Mr. Neutzing
Causes of Discontent.....	Mr. McGinness
Revolutionary Party.....	Mr. Clum
St. Petersburg City.....	Mr. Black
The President of the United States.....	Mr. Zorn

The discussion elicited much interest and gave enlightenment on many points in regard to the Empire of the Czar.

A business meeting of the society was held after the discussion, at which the ladies, who had prepared the oyster supper, and assisted in the entertainment, were given a vote of thanks. Messrs. Ohlemacher and Connolly were added to the membership.

Mrs. A. B. Greener and daughter, Nellie, were guests at "The Maples" from Saturday to Sunday evening, and Miss Bessie Edgar was also there Sunday, helping to diminish the fowls on the place, of which there are still a goodly number left. Recently a festive chicken prowler made a visit to Mac's hen roost, but as he keeps it under strong lock and key, the aforesaid prowler left empty handed, after trying in vain to force an entrance.

His storkship paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Charles, Wednesday noon, and when he came away, a sweet singer of the the feminine gender was found in the house.

A letter from Miss Mary C. Bierce, who is visiting her brother in New Orleans, has been received. It's quite warm down there and she is not at all in love with the climate. The people, she says, are very hospitable. She may soon visit the School for the Deaf, at Baton Rouge.

New Orleans has its pests too, mosquitoes especially, which she says are just awful. She prefers to live up north and will likely come back to Ohio in May or June. Work in the State bindery has picked up again and Mrs. Neuner Mrs. Daniels and Miss Dresback are back in their places.

Mr. C. T. King is just recovering from an operation on his right eye for the removal of a tumor.

March 11, '05. A. B. G.

## PITTSBURG, PA.

PITTSBURG, PA., March 10th—Rev. W. A. Mann increased his silent congregation by four new members, Misses Minnie Lenth, Fannie Fritscher and Grace Drum and Mr. John Dunlap at the Trinity Church, corner Wylie and Webster Avenues. The old church on Sixth Avenue is being torn down to widen Virginia or new Oliver Street.

Oliver Havens' parents went on a leisure tour to Yellowstone Park, after disposing business. However, after coming back and taking a long rest, they started another new store in East End.

Oliver is recovering from a serious struggle with typhoid fever and pneumonia, thanks to two physicians' day and night care and a month's confinement to bed.

Alfred Cartwright went to Carnegie Steel Works at Donova as a mill worker, after the Wabash Railroad Company secured the possession of the mill mills on the South Side where he had worked for years.

Adam Snider, Charles Cappell and Louis Schulte are building new houses with Staffinger and Co., contractors.

A neat social gathering was held at 4th Ave. Baptist Church this week.

The rumor has become a fact that John McDonough will twirl for a Akron, O., baseball team.

Ye Scribe happened to catch a glimpse of Mr. Henderick and wife and Rhinbart Fritzsche at the poultry show. They were enthusiastic over the latest inventions—an incubator. Mr. Henderick has secured a house at Neville Island to move in April 1st, and hopes he will enlarge his poultry business in the new large yard.

A good number of people attended a stereopticon show—giving ideas about Japan and its inhabitants—at 4th Avenue Baptist Church.

B. H. H. Mc Masters' cousin, Robert MacFeron, died in Florida and was brought here for interment.

Andrew Zeber was in the Orphan's Court last Wednesday to register his possession of property, according to his late mother's will. William Staffinger was at Washington, D. C., to see the grand inaugural celebration.

Andrew Zeln lost his fine job as piano engraver, by the dissolution of the Aspinwall Company, but is now drumming in Allegheny Co., for a chewing gum firm.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sawhill entertained Miss Ada Curran so well that the latter gained several pounds. The generous host and hostess are thinking to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage on March 18th.

Mrs. Annie Taylor's uncle has gone to rest at last after many months' illness.

The euchre club had a social gathering at Mr. and Mrs. Davidson's. The following prizes were awarded: a gold covered inkstand—an imitation combination of book and skull—for James Taylor; a fine china olive cup and saucer, for Mrs. Allabough; a booby—a bottle of "rose" perfume, for Mrs. Theresa Friend, and another one—a stone-frame likeness—for Samuel Nichols. James Harris was at the social, to the surprise of his friends.

The next and last meeting of the club will be held at Mr. Allabough's March 25th. It will be every inch a bachelor affair.

The regular monthly meeting of local P. S. A. D. Branch was held at Arnfeld's Building, with Rhinbart Fritzsche in the chair. It was decided that regular meetings will be held on second Saturday of each month, because a certain lodge has leased the rooms for first Saturday of every month. It was also approved, with hope for the consent of the P. S. A. D. board, that the local board is to permanently keep \$25 to the limit for necessary expenses, such as hall rent, etc.

The members also preferred a lecture to a reading, to be delivered by Dr. Robert Patterson, on April 8th. Nothing else very important was transacted till, when the meeting was about to adjourn, Mr. B. R. Allabough sprung a sharp surprise, with great regret, that Rev. Koehler failed to pay back \$1,000 with which he secured a house on mortgage, ten years or so ago. Every detail as to how the amount was secured, endorsed, used in way of second mortgage, asked for with vigor, etc. Every effort to get it back or put the house under the hammer was in vain. The holder of the second mortgage got all except a little.

#### "SOMEBODY."

Julius Verne, at the age of nearly threescore years and ten, is still pouring forth fantastic wonder tales for French boys, his fiftieth published book having just been issued.

## ST. LOUIS.

The last meeting of the Euchre Club for the season was held on the 4th at the home of Miss Schum, and proved to be one of the best held. Eighteen games were played in about two hours, which speaks well for the skill of the members. Prizes were awarded to Miss Schum and Mr. Steidemann as firsts, and Mr. and Mrs. Rodenberger as seconds of the players. Refreshments of ice cream, cake, fruit and coffee, were served, and the club then adjourned for the year.

An interesting reading was given on the 10th by Mr. Rodenberger, who took as his subject "The true Benedict Arnold," and in a space of two hours convinced his attentive audience that Arnold was "more sinned against than sinning." Many obscure and little known points of American history were made clear, and the lecturer, at the close, received a vote of thanks from the audience.

Mr. West surprised his friends by bringing a life companion, formerly Mrs. Mary Tucker, of Chattanooga, Tenn., on his return from a visit to that city. They have started house-keeping, and are glad to see their acquaintances in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Beckman, a recently married couple, are now busy receiving the congratulations and good wishes of their many friends. The groom was formerly employed by the Chicago Automatic Electric Co., but returned to St. Louis several weeks ago, and having secured work, took Miss Emma Helfrich as a life partner, an event which was expected by their many friends. They will temporarily reside at the home of the bride's mother, 3428 Gasconade St.

The monthly Public Opinion meeting was held on the 3d, and the topics referring to Russia given the chief place by Mr. Cloud, and her troubles, both interior and exterior, explained to an appreciative audience.

Mrs. B. Frank, of Chicago, paid a hurried visit to St. Louis, remaining only for a short time. A small informal reception was given in her honor, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cloud, on the evening of her departure. We hope she will come again and remain longer.

Mr. W. H. Rothert will give a reading on "Machbeth," at the Schuyler Memorial Home, on March 24th. All are invited.

Recently in the *Deaf American*, a St. Louisian contributed a new departure in a humorous way, in a clever account of men and events, among the deaf, twenty-five years from the present time. The *Wisconsin Times*, published at the Wisconsin school, unheeded or overlooked the heading of the prophecy, and in an editorial, announced that the Rev. Cloud had secured a check for \$150,000, with which to build a church and establish his mission on a firm financial base. This is too good to be true, and we can only hope it will really happen in the future.

S.

The Deaf of the State of New Jersey are making an effort to put in a memorial window in St. Andrew's Church, Lambertville, to the late Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the apostle to the Deaf.

Many in the State and some outside of it have contributed most generously, but there is still needed eighty dollars to complete the required sum.

The window has been ordered from an English firm, Savers and Westlake, and is very beautiful. The design represents Our Lord opening the ears of the Deaf, and many of the friends of Dr. Gallaudet will be glad to have this opportunity of contributing to this memorial, a lasting work of effection to one who, like his Divine Master, spent his life in ministering to others.

It is hoped that the money may be in hand before long, so that the window may be in place, and unveiled by the third day of June, Dr. Gallaudet's birthday.

All contributions may be sent to Dr. Gallaudet's youngest daughter, MRS. HERBERT STANLEY SMITH, St. Andrew's Rectory, Lambertville, N. J. March 17, 1905.

#### PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, a 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Classes meet at 8 P.M.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Thursday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

March 23—Reading, by Mr. Edward P. Clarke.

March 30—Parlor Entertainment. Fun, Mystery, Tid-Bit.

While filling the appointment at Trinity Cathedral, Michigan City, Ind., the Reverend A. W. Mann was hospitably entertained by Bishop White.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Meeting of the Gallaudet Club.

#### AN ENTERPRISING PHOTOGRAPHER.

#### Apologized for Being Run Over.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The March quarterly meeting of the Gallaudet Club was held at the home of Secretary Reider on Saturday evening, 11th inst. There was only one active member absent, Mr. Davidson, whose recent illness prevented him from attending. President H. E. Stevens was in the big chair, and used his fist for a gavel to his entire satisfaction. Before opening the meeting, he called upon each member present to pick out a numbered slip of paper from his hat, and each member was then handed an envelope whose number corresponded with that on the slip. The envelopes contained a little surprise in the shape of a French briar pipe, each different in size and shape, which all appreciated very much. Smoking tobacco was, of course, also provided, and the opportunity was improved of combining a little pleasure with business. Some time was occupied in transacting routine business and the reading of communications, after which the annual election of officers took place. This was soon over, the old officers being re-elected without opposition. They are: President, Harry E. Stevens; Vice-President, Geo. T. Sanders; Secretary-Treasurer, Jas. S. Reider. A little more business and the meeting adjourned. The members were then invited to the dining-room, where a generous luncheon was provided. The hosts on this occasion were Messrs. Haight, Nuboor, Stevens, and Reider. They supplied everything, including the pipes, for the entertainment of the members. Thus another enjoyable meeting of the Club has passed into memory.

So far, the aims of the Gallaudet Club have only been partially carried out, especially as relates to socials. The business meetings being for the members only, it has been hoped that a way would be found by which the members and their ladies; may enjoy social times under its auspices, but only one reception has been held and was tendered by President and Mrs. Stevens about a year ago. We trust that this matter will not be made to wait much longer. The ladies have been waiting long enough. What have you to suggest?

A hatless, coatless, and shoeless little stranger entered the yellow mansion of Dr. A. L. E. Crouter in Mt. Airy, on Saturday morning last, and was received with open arms. The little one is "a chip of the old block"—i.e., a boy, and will no doubt make a valuable addition to the family. Accept our congratulations, Dr. Crouter.

"I am sorry I could not hear the car coming; I am deaf," wrote Henry Kacerek a deaf-mute, as he was pulled from under a trolley car which had knocked him down and run over him near Ashley to-day. The motorman had rung the bell, and several men walking behind Kacerek left the track. Before the latter realized the car was coming it was upon him. He was knocked full length on the track, and although the car passed over him, he was but slightly bruised.

As soon as he pulled out from beneath it he wrote his apology to the motorman. The crew took him to his home, where he changed his muddy clothes and then resumed his walk.—*North American*.

What a sweet-tempered fellow he must be! He was sorry to have given the motorman a scare. How many own up their faults so readily and in such a forgiving spirit? Who knows but that he will make a worthy man.

Saturday evening, 4th, the moving picture exhibition, under the auspices of the Gallaudet Club, was given in the chapel of Wissinoming Hall Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mr. Airy. A "matinee" exhibition had been given in the afternoon of the same day, as the managers foresaw that the chapel could not hold all at one exhibition. The aggregate attendance at both exhibitions numbered over 550, and thus a nice profit was made for the Home For Aged and Infirm Deaf. The exhibitions were very realistic and successful, and reflected great credit upon the manipulator, Mr. Harry C. Fernekes and his manager, Mr. Corey Allen. Possibly too much noise was made from pistol firing which is one of the tricks at such an exhibition, but it seemed more like "music" than noise to the deaf spectators who found it the least objectionable.

Philadelphia has an enterprising deaf photographer with a studio on Chestnut street above Sixteenth. His latest achievement is thus described in the *North American* of March 3rd, which also shows half-tones of the Roosevelt and Fairbanks pictures.

"Conrad Frederick Haeseler, a Phila-

delphia photographer, who has a studio on Sixteenth Street, above Chestnut, has the distinction of making President Roosevelt's inaugural photograph. This photograph is published for the first time in this morning's issue of *The American*. Mr. Haeseler is a deaf-mute. Despite this handicap, he has made use of the artistic talent which he is endowed with, and has placed himself to the front rank among artists-photographers. Among the persons who have sat in front of his camera are many noted public men, besides women who are famed for their beauty. Desiring to make a portrait of the President, an appointment was made with him, and Mr. Haeseler, accompanied by an assistant, went to the White House on last Monday morning. When President Roosevelt entered his office, he said he would sit immediately, and the picture was made while Senators and diplomats waited in the reception room outside for an audience. The President desired to have the sitting before the worries and cares of the day began. He was much interested in Mr. Haeseler, and complimented the young man's success. After leaving the White House, Mr. Haeseler obtained an appointment with Vice-President Fairbanks, and made a picture of him in the afternoon. He also photographed Secretary Loeb at the White House. Both these photographs possess the same excellence as that of the President.

Mr. Herbert Du Pont Syle was married to Miss Gertrude Josephine Schrack, on Tuesday evening, seventh of March, at St. Peter's Church Germantown. The groom is the second son of Mrs. M. J. Syle. The couple will reside at Haddonfield, N. J. Mr. Syle is a member of the firm of Syle Bros., who conduct a large gents furnishing store in Camden.

The sum of \$13.35 has been received from the Pittsburgh Branch for the Home. It represents the proceeds of a Basket Party, at the residence of Mr. William Hedrick's parents, in Wilkiesburg, Pa., on February 21st. The weather was said to have been disagreeably wet on the evening of the party, or the attendance would surely have been larger and the proceeds much more. The sum sent is however a welcome addition to the Home Fund and we gratefully acknowledge it.

Mr. Charles A. Ueckerman, of Emsworth, Pa., has just joined the ranks of the P S A D. Who next?

Mr. Davidson has almost fully recovered from his recent illness.

A successful euchre party was given at the home of Miss Katherine Musselman, on March the first, for benefit of the Catholic poor. Two hundred and fifty tickets were sold at half a dollar each.

Mr. Michael D. Barnitz, of York, thoughtfully remembered the Home by sending it a box of dried apples recently.

The improvements to the interior of All Souls' Church are progressing slowly. The church room is not yet ready for use. Those who have had a peep at the changes praise them generally, but the consensus of opinion is that the steps in the rear are so constructed that they may cause annoyance. We have not "stolen" a peep yet, and can not add our opinion until we have seen the criticised exits.

Mr. F. W. Nuboor, of New York, Sundayed with his Quaker City friends. In him General Kuropatkin can almost find his second, if newspaper pictures don't lie. The only difference seems to be that Mr. Nuboor is not forced to run so much, like the Russian.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer held a service at Chester on Sunday evening.

The quarterly business meeting of the Cleric Literary Association takes place this Thursday evening. On March 23d, the annual elections will be held.

The many friends of Mr. David J. Stevenson will be sorry to learn that, on February 11th, he fell and sprained his left ankle and wrist so severely that he was laid up for several days. Next summer Mr. Stevenson will reach his 80th year. He was formerly steward of the Philadelphia School and is known by all the older deaf of the school.

#### RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, Buffalo, N. Y., during the year, 1904-'05, on the following Sundays:

OCT.	NOV.	DEC.	JAN.	FEB.
9	6	7	15	12
23	20	18	20	26

MAR.	APR.	MAY	JUNE
12	9	7	4
26	23	21	18

You are asked to show your Catholic faith by attending the Services regularly.

Sincerely yours,  
REV. P. S. GILMORE

#### Brooklyn Guild Meetings.

It meets the first Thursday of each month, except July and August, at 8 P.M., in St. Mark's Chapel, Adolph Street, near Du Kalb Avenue.

Under the Austrian poor law every man 60 years old is entitled to a pension equal to one-third the amount which he earned each day during his working days.

At Munich a large swimming bath has been fitted with a motor, connected with a contrivance which creates each minute eighteen perfectly natural looking "sea waves."

The white chalk cliffs of Dover, renowned in poetry and history



## FANWOOD.

### Debates and Readings by the Seventh Male.

### GETTING READY FOR BASE BALL.

#### The News of the Week.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The eleven masculine members of the Seventh Male made their debut before the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel, on Saturday evening last, at half past seven o'clock, and furnished an interesting program, which consisted of a debate, a dialogue and five readings. Most of the members of the class were in their teens, and the creditable work they did is worthy of commendation. The debate, which was particularly suited for discussion at the present time, came forth in due form, as follows: "Is war right, or of any benefit to a country?" The affirmative side was upheld by Thomas Travers and Frank Lux, while the negative side was strongly supported by Joseph Zeiss and Fred Fancher. The judges, upon whom rested the decision, were Miss Millie Attig, Samuel McAllister and Albert Dempsey. The war waged on in deadly earnest, point after point driven in, only to be frustrated by each opponent. The high collar that Zeiss wore when he took the stand held the audience in breathless suspense, all attention being riveted on him for a while. Any one familiar with Sherman's vehement denunciation of war, would certainly be in favor of the negative side, but the affirmative put up a plucky fight and saved themselves from utter defeat. The judges returned with the decision of 11 to 19, in favor of the negative side.

The "awful" smoke of battle being cleared, the readings were then given in signs, expressive of grief, pathos, joy and admiration. The names of readings, with the members, were as follows: "John O'Brien; the ex-convict, by Alfred Schoenewaldt; "A Little Sick Girl," by A. Hurson; "The Wonderful Necklace," by M. Lubin; "The Great Robbers," by C. Miller; and "A Poor Boy who became rich," by J. Heil, Jr. The programme was ended by a laughable impersonation by signs of some among the audience, by M. Weisberg and C. Schatzkin.

Dr. Fox then took the platform and gave some important points overlooked in the debate. He gave a brief impression of his visit to Ohio last week, the scenes in the insane asylum and penitentiary being described, but remarked he would give more details in his Sunday morning sermon at the chapel service. Dr. Fox motioned to adjourn, to which all responded, and adjournment followed.

The passion of our baseball fiends in their eager hurry to play the national game was demonstrated the other day, when, armed with pickaxes and shovels, they proceeded to remove all the snow that remained. Old Sol did not give off much of his caloric, hiding away under the clouds, but we were nevertheless not to be outwitted. The copious beads of perspiration told the tale of hard labor. Anyhow, we pray the propitious gods to give us fair weather. The above is the sentiment expressed by our baseball friends, who are eager to be out at practice as soon as the weather permits.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox, manager of the baseball nine, is having his hands full nowadays, booking baseball games with outside teams for our regulars. Several games are open, and the schedule has not yet been full. The schedule of games will be printed in the JOURNAL, when all games have been arranged.

Barnum and Bailey Circus, the Greatest Show on Earth, which is scheduled to appear in New York at Madison Square Garden, beginning March 23d, will undoubtedly attract a good number of pupils. It is just the thing for the deaf.

Cadet Carl Lautenberger, after a long lethargy during the winter months, and during which time he was in an absolutely torpid condition, has now awakened to the conclusion that Spring has come. Mind you, he has plenty of stored-up latent energy, and will soon be his former self again. Wake up, our somnolent friend!

Mr. Joseph Berkel, tutor of the boys, has demonstrated his ability as an actor by appearing with several stock companies on some occasions during the past. He will take the leading part in "Robert Emmet," to be produced by the Arlington Stock Company, at Ebeling's Casino, on Friday evening, May 5th.

The indoor basket ball season has practically been closed, considering

the coming Spring. The outdoor basket ball court will immediately be put into use, and all lovers of the sport will be out en masse to see the games.

The latest literary success—"Encyclopedia Britannica of the Baseball Tongue," by Jacob Schwartz, Professor of Applied Baseball at Fanwood. The book is already issued, and can be had at ten cents apiece.

The parents of Cadet M. Neidenberg have recently moved from New York to Chicago.

Captain Vernon S. Birck and Cadet Louis H. Kutner went to see "Monte Cristo," at the Yorkville Theatre, last Saturday afternoon.

The five corps of the Institution have lately begun to play the latest coon song, entitled "De coon wif de watermelon mouf." Mr. Thomas J. Bulger has charge of the corps.

Twelve fair members of the Seventh Female Grade, chaperoned by their teacher, Miss Eva E. Buckingham, went to the Museum of Natural History, in Central Park, on Saturday last. On viewing the countless specimens of stuffed birds, some remarked that they wished they could use them for their new Easter hats. What cruelty!

Prof. W. G. Jones gave "The Adventure of the Norwood Builder," in the chapel last Sunday. As usual, it was interesting from start to finish.

The Rev. Thomas B. Berry, of Buffalo, was a visitor on Monday. His daughter is a member of the staff of instruction.

S. C.

#### UNspoken Sympathy.

He was a big, burly, good-natured conductor on a country railroad, and he had watched them with much interest as they got on the train. There were two handsome, round-faced, rosy-cheeked boys, three sunny-haired, pretty little girls of various sizes and ages. A grave, kind-looking gentleman, evidently their guardian, got in with them, and the conductor's attention was soon caught by the fact that the apparently eager conversation was carried on by means of a deaf-and-dumb alphabet, the gentleman joining in so pleasantly that the conductor beamed on him with approval. Naturally, kind-hearted himself, it pleased him to see this trait in others. But his honest eyes were misty as he thought of his own noisy crowd of youngsters at home and contrasted them with this prim little company who smiled and gesticulated, but made no sound.

It was plain they were off on a holiday jaunt, for they all had satchels, and wore a festive, "go-away" air; and the conductor, whose fancy played about them continually settled it in his mind that they belonged to some asylum, and were going with their teacher on a vacation trip. He could not help watching them, and nodding to them as he passed through the car; they returned his greeting in kind, being cheerful little souls, and he began to look forward with regret to the time of parting.

At length, at one of the rural stations, the gentleman kissed the young ones hurriedly all round, and got off the train. They leaned out of the windows and waved enthusiastic farewells as the car moved on; then the biggest "little girl" took a brown-paper bag from her satchel, and distributed crackers in even shares. The conductor, in passing, smiled and nodded as usual, as the little girl held out the paper bag to him.

"Do have some," she said. He started back in sheer amazement.

"What!" he exclaimed; "you can talk then—all of you?"

"Of course!" they cried in chorus. The conductor sank into the seat across the aisle. "I thought you were deaf and dumb!" he gasped.

"Oh, how funny!" cried one of the rosy-cheeked boys. "Why, that was Uncle Jack, poor fellow. He was born that way. We would not talk while he was with us; it might hurt his feelings, you know. Hello! here's our station. Come on, girls!" and the five trotted noisily out and waved their handkerchiefs from the platform as the train moved on.

#### Reviving of Frozen Fish.

The Pennsylvania fish commission has been conducting experiments at the Corry, Bellefonte and Wayne County hatcheries, with a view of ascertaining whether or not live brook trout could be frozen in a block of ice and revived when the ice was melted, says a Harrisburg (Pa.) dispatch to the Philadelphia Press. At the Corry hatchery the experiment was with mature trout, at Wayne county with yearling trout, and at Bellefonte with fry. The test began on Feb. 18 and ended on the 22d. The mature fish and fry were found to be dead when the ice was melted, and out of six yearling fish at the Wayne hatchery two lived through the ordeal and within a few minutes after the ice was melted were apparently as well as ever. The experiment proves that trout frozen in ice in trout streams will

not necessarily die. The commission will distribute 7,000,000 brook trout this spring.

#### CONCERNING PROCTOR'S

WEEK OF MARCH 20.

By far the most interesting announcement in theatrical circles during the past twelvemonth was made yesterday by F. F. Proctor, when he let it be known that he had engaged Henry Woodruff for the Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre Stock Company, and that Mr. Woodruff would play the part of John Rutherford, in a gorgeous revival of "The Wife," at the Fifth Avenue house during the week of March 20th.

"The Wife," a record-breaking success when produced at the Lyceum Theatre, is one of the finest examples of the artistic ability of David Belasco and H. C. De Mille. It will be presented at the Fifth Avenue house with new and elaborate scenery and costumes, and Lawrence Marston, Stage Director of the Proctor Circuit, is personally supervising the rehearsals of this famous society drama. In addition, to Mr. Woodruff, the cast will include: Miss Isabella Evesson, the stock company's gifted and versatile leading woman; Wallace Erskine, Miss Marion Berg, H. Dudley Hawley, Miss Lilla Vane, and other favorites.

During the week of March 20th piccolo's Midgets and Coin's Pantomime Dogs will head the bill; White, Quigg and Nickerson, in a comical musical act, and Caldera, the Juggler, together with interesting views for the motion picture machine and a dozen other strong novelty vaudeville acts, will complete the bill.

A budget of good things is offered at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre for the week of March 20th. Knox Wilson, the famous Dutch comedy-musician, will deal out musical nonsense and monologue, and the twelve Navahoe Girls will contribute an act calculated to please everybody. Wilton Brothers, bar performers, in a screamingly funny act; Hines and Remington, singing and talking comedians; the Algonis, whose reputation is international; the Aerial Smiths, daring trapeze performers; Herbert Chesley and Company, in a dramatic sketch; the Yankee Comedy Four, in a four-cornered contest of song and fun, and other strong acts complete the bill. New and interesting views have been provided for the motion pictures.

The most ambitious revival yet attempted by the stock company at Proctor's Fifty-eighth Street Theatre will be during the week of March 20th, when E. H. Sothorn's greatest success, "An Enemy to King King," will be offered by the stock company, headed by William Ingersoll and Miss Edna Phillips. There will be new scenery, appropriate accessories and incidental music. Others in the cast will be: Miss Agnes Scott, Miss Maud Stover, Harold Hartsell, William Norton and Harry Blakemour.

The "Money Makers," the latest of the Broadway two-dollar productions to be offered in a Proctor Stock house, will be presented by the stock company at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Theatre during the week of March 20th, with a cast headed by William J. Kelley and Miss Beatrice Morgan. Other members of the stock company are: Miss Marie Denver, James W. Wilson, George Howell, Mary Ryan and Mathilde Deshon. Following immediately after the splendid production of "The Silver King," and to be followed in rapid succession by "The Wife," "The Only Way" and, on April 10th, by a gorgeous presentation of "The Charity Ball," "The Money Makers" will be a most interesting event in the cycle of excellent plays presented for the entertainment of up-town theatre-goers. Vaudeville and the Motion Pictures.

#### A Modern Hero.

The name of one man who did his part on the Slocum will, perhaps, never be known. He was an excursionist—those on the island who watched could see that. When the fire was at its height he climbed out on the starboard paddle box of the steamer, and encouraged them with cool and quiet command, picked six women in turn out of the struggling mass just below him and handed them down to the men on the deck of tug No. 7 of the New York Central Railroad which had run up alongside. In a short time the fire had spread to the place where he stood, and the men below, no longer able to face the flames that were leaping out around them, called on him to jump. The man never flinched, but as the tug sheered he picked up another woman and with all his strength swung her clear and threw her into the outstretched hands below. His own clothes were on fire by that time, but still he did not jump, and the last tugmen saw of him was when he fell senseless into the river. They watched for him to come to the surface, but he never rose again.—New York Evening Post.

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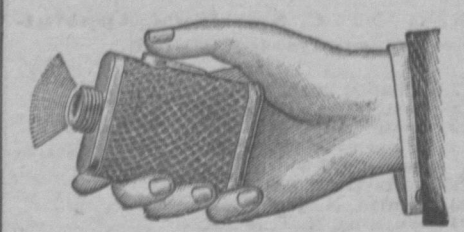
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### The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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